

W. H. Webster

East Saginaw Courier.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS: \$1.50 PER YEAR; INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

GEO. F. LEWIS, PUBLISHER.

VOLUME 2.

EAST SAGINAW, MICHIGAN, JANUARY 10, 1861.

NUMBER 24.

Business Directory.

East Saginaw Courier.

GEO. F. LEWIS, Proprietor.

Published every Thursday morning at the City of East Saginaw, Michigan.

TERMS:—\$1.50 a year. Invariably in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square (16 lines or less) 1 week,	\$1.00
Each succeeding week,	.25
One fourth Column, 1 Year,	\$20.00
Half " " " " " "	30.00
Whole " " " " " "	50.00
Business Cards, 5 lines or less,	30.00
Other terms made known on application at the office.	

Yearly advertisers will be entitled to a card in the Business Directory gratis.

JOB PRINTING.

Connected with the Courier office is a New and Extensive Job Printing Establishment, wherein Plain and Ornamental Printing of every description will be done in the latest and most fashionable style. Postage is collected. GEO. F. LEWIS.

Post Office Notice.

MAILS ARRIVE.

Eastern Mails daily at 12 M. and 7 P. M.
Portsmouth & Bay City mail daily at 6 P. M.
Yassar & Tuscola mail semi-weekly,
Tuesdays and Fridays.
Saginaw City mail daily at 2 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern mails daily at 5 P. M.
Portsmouth & Bay City daily at 7 A. M.
Way mail to Flint daily at 1 P. M.
Yassar & Tuscola mail semi-weekly on Mondays and Thursdays at 1 P. M.
Saginaw City Mail daily at 12 M.
Office hours from 7 A. M. to 12 P. M., and from 1 P. M. to 5 P. M.
G. G. HESS, P. M.

East Saginaw, August 4, 1860.

Travelers' Directory.

GOING EAST.

Door & Burwell's Stage leaves daily for Flint and Holly, at 8 A. M., and 2 P. M., connecting with D. & M. R. W. to Detroit.
Steamer Forest Queen leaves Curtis, Bliss & Co.'s dock Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock P. M., for Detroit and intermediate ports.

RIVER ROUTES.

Steamer Fox leaves Curtis, Bliss & Co.'s dock daily at 7 A. M. and 2 P. M., for Bay City.
Steamer Bell Seymour leaves Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 9 o'clock A. M., for Midland City.
Steamer Gem leaves John Derby's dock daily at 10 A. M., and 6 P. M., for Bay City.
Propeller Star leaves Curtis, Bliss & Co.'s dock hourly, every day from 7 A. M. to 10 P. M., for Saginaw City and intermediate ports.

W. L. P. LITTLE & CO.

Bankers and Exchange Brokers, buy and sell Exchange, Bank Notes, Gold and Silver, &c. Will give prompt attention to Collections, and remit drafts at current rates. Taxes paid for non-residents, and all matters connected with a Land Agency promptly attended to. EAST SAGINAW.

WEBSTER & WHEELER.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law and Solicitors in Chancery. Agents for buying and selling Lands, paying Taxes, &c. Office, corner of Water and Genesee streets. EAST SAGINAW.

ROBINSON & THOMPSON.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Will give prompt attention to Collections. Taxes paid for non-residents, and all business connected with a Land Agency promptly attended to. EAST SAGINAW.

LOVELAND & WALDRON.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law and Solicitors in Chancery. Agents for buying and selling Lands, paying Taxes, &c. Office, corner of Water and Genesee streets. EAST SAGINAW.

DILLINGHAM & ROBINSON.

Attorneys & Counsellors. EAST SAGINAW.

JABEZ G. SUTHERLAND.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Practitioner in Admiralty. SAGINAW CITY.

MOORE & GAYLORD.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office in the Court House. SAGINAW CITY.

WILLIAM L. WEBBER.

United States Commissioner for the District of Michigan, Office, EAST SAGINAW.

CURTIS, BLISS & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Clothing, Hats, Caps, &c. EAST SAGINAW.

BYRON B. BUCKHOUT.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in English and American Hardware, Cutlery, Iron, Agricultural Implements, Stoves, Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, &c. Brick Block. EAST SAGINAW.

HESS BRO. & CO.

Dealers in Drugs and Medicines. Patent Medicines &c. &c. Opposite Brick Hotel. EAST SAGINAW.

M. MARKS.

Dealer in Hats, Caps, Fur and Skins, Ready Made Clothing, Gloves, &c. Opposite Brick Hotel. EAST SAGINAW.

MERSON & BROS.

Will attend to the Purchase, Shipment and Inspection of Lumber on Saginaw River. Office, East Saginaw.

RICHARDSON & FARLAND.

Physician and Operative Surgeon. Office in Henry's Building, over Cigar Store. Residence at Goodrich's and Pierce's. EAST SAGINAW.

L. BARNES, M. D.

Electric Physician and Surgeon. Gives special attention to treatment of diseases of women and children, and chronic diseases. Office and residence, Washington St., 5 doors west of Post Office. EAST SAGINAW.

DR. W. W. HUTLER.

Physician & Surgeon. Late Assistant Physician, Charity Hospital, Buffalo, N. Y. Office on Genesee street, 2d door west of Post Office, up stairs. EAST SAGINAW.

A CARD.

D. A. G. BISSILL, having located in East Saginaw, offers professional services to the public, and will attend promptly to all calls during the day or night. Office in Henry's Brick Block. Refers to George A. Lathrop, East Saginaw. East Saginaw, May 14, 1860.

BUSINESS CARD.

People's Bakery, corner of Washington and German Streets, South of the Hancock House, James H. Henderson, Proprietor. See advertisement in this paper.

MUSIC! MUSIC!

Just received a large lot of Sheet Music, which is offered at reduced prices, at Swan's News Depot. Orders solicited for Musical Instruments of all kinds. GEO. H. SWAN.

A JUDICIAL DECISION.

A fellow named Donks, was lately tried at Yuba City for entering a miner's tent and seizing a bag of gold dust, valued at eighty-four dollars. The testimony showed that he had been employed there, and knew exactly where the owner kept his dust; that on the night of October 19th, he cut a slit in the tent, reached in, took the bag, and then ran off.

Jim Butler, the principal witness, testified that he saw the hole cut, saw the man reach in, and heard him run away. "I put for him at once," continued the witness, "but when I caught him I didn't find Bill's bag, but it was found afterwards where he had thrown it."

Counsel for the prisoner.—How far did he get in when he took the dust?

Butler.—Well he was stooping over about half in, I should say.

Counsel.—May it please your honor, the indictment isn't sustained, and I shall demand an acquittal on direction of the court. The prisoner is on trial for entering a dwelling in the night time, with intent to steal. The testimony is clear, that he made an opening through which he protruded himself about half way, and stretching out his arms, committed the theft. But the indictment charges that he actually entered the tent or dwelling. Now, your honor, can a man enter a house, when only one half is in, and the other half out?

Judge.—I shall leave the whole matter to the jury. They must judge of the law and the fact as proved.

The jury brought in a verdict of "guilty," as to one half of his body, from the waist up, and "not guilty" as to the other half.

The judge sentenced the guilty half to two years imprisonment, leaving it to the prisoner's option to have the "not guilty" half cut off, or take it along with him. A judgment, we think, worthy of Solomon.

A CHAPTER ON NIGGERS.

The corporate name of "Cleveland" should be changed to "Nigger Town." It is now too little else. Six days in the week the Black Republican politicians talk nigger in the streets, and on the seventh day the Ministers take up the doleful theme in their pulpits, and descend on God and our African brother. Democrats have got done going to church since Christ and him crucified has ceased to be preached, and party abuse in ceaseless flood emanates from those "Cowardly Castles" where rejoinders are not allowed. The Sabbath Schools and the Free Schools are nurseries for this negro-mania, and the "Literary Lectures," so called, are but little else than Abolition stump speeches, paid for by suffering citizens at two shillings per head. For twenty years we have been an attendant upon these Lectures, and during all that time never have heard, or heard of, a Democratic Lecture giving offense to the most fastidious Republican by imposing his political or religious views upon a promiscuous auditory; while the Republican Lecturers (and they are as ten to one of the Democratic) rant Republicanism continually.

Thus it is that the "Nigger" is stuffed down our throats wherever we go and whatever we do, morning, noon and night, in season and out of season. At the fast and at the feast, on Thanksgiving day, and on festive occasions, this savory gentleness is toasted, roasted, prayed, preached, hummed, drummed, the incessant talk and all pervading thought of men and monkeys, saints and sinners. We have nigger niggers, nigger ministers, nigger judges, nigger sheriffs, nigger juries—some white men have nigger wives and some white women have nigger babies. The African enters into all our social, moral, religious and political relations. We write for him, fight for him, sing for him, sup with him, sleep with him. He is the *sine qua non* to distinction and preferment here on earth, and hopes of Heaven in the world to come. He is *Alpha* and he is *Omega*, the beginning and the end, world without end.—*Amen.—Cleveland Plaindealer.*

THE FOLLOWING IS ATTRIBUTED TO THE CELEBRATED ROWLAND HILL:—

Two strangers who were passing the church when he was preaching, entered, walked up the aisle, and finding no seat, stood for awhile and listened to the sermon. Presently they turned to walk out. Before they reached the door the preacher said: "But I will tell you a story." This arrested the strangers and they paused, turned again and listened. "Once there was a man," said the speaker, "who said that if he had all the axes in the world into one, and all the trees in the world into one, and he could wield the axe and cut down the tree, he would make it into one whip to thrash the men who turn their backs upon the Gospel, and stop to hear a story."

MASSACHUSETTS OUT OF THE UNION.

The following resolutions stand on the records of the proceedings of the Massachusetts Legislature:

Resolved, That the annexation of Texas is *ipso facto* a dissolution of the Union.

Resolved, That Texas being annexed, Massachusetts is out of the Union.

As Massachusetts in 1845 declared herself out of the Union, and as she has never been re-annexed, we are willing that she take Lincoln and Hamlin out of the Union with her and make them President of Massachusetts, and thus we will be rid of the whole batch together.

Selected Poetry.

"Jennie Morrison," by the late lamented William Motherwell, was first published in Tait's Edinburgh Magazine, and was immediately hailed by all parties as one of the truest and tenderest effusions of the Scottish lyrical muse which modern days have produced. Mr. Motherwell was a native of the Barony parish of Glasgow, where he was born on the 12th of October, 1797. The long held official situation in Paisley as deputy Sheriff-clerk, but lately became editor of the Glasgow Courier newspaper, which he conducted till his death, which took place suddenly on the 1st November, 1855. His "Poems, Narrative and Lyrics," were published at Glasgow in 1852, 12mo.

I've wander'd east I've wander'd west,
Through many a weary way;
But never, never, can I forget
The love of life's young day!

The five that's been on Balaclava,
May you be like me, my dear,
But blacker far be the heart
Where first love has given place to fear.

O dear, dear Jennie Morrison,
The thought of bygone years
Still fling their shadows over my path,
And bid me weep for tears.

They bid me weep for tears,
And bid me weep for tears,
And bid me weep for tears,
Where first love has given place to fear.

Two that we love like their wheel,
Twas then we two did part;
Sweet time—thine! two years at school,
Two years, and as at heart!

Twas then we sat on a high bank,
To look like other boys;
And tears, and looks, and smiles were shed,
Remember'd ever more.

I wonder, Jennie, when you part,
When sitting on that bank,
Gleek touch'd cheek, look'd in your face,
What our eyes could think of then.

When heart beat down in over a braid page
We were on our knees,
The lips were on the breast, but
My lesson was in these.

Oh mind ye how we hang our heads,
How cheeks burn red and white,
When we are the school-room laughing,
We clack'd together then!

And mind ye of the Saturdays,
(The school then shall at noon)
When we ran off to school the breeze—
The broomy breeze of June!

My heart has round and round about,
My heart flows like a sea,
As we have the thought's rush back
To school time and all that.

Oh, mother! Oh, mother! love!
Oh, mother! Oh, mother! love!
When I think of you around our hearts,
Like summer breezes, spring!

O mind ye, how we hang our heads,
The dear, dear, dear love,
To wander by the water's side,
And hear its green croon.

The summer breeze hang over our heads,
The flowers burst round our feet,
And in the gleaming of the sun,
The throes whistled sweet.

The throes whistled in the wind,
The love song to the heart in time,
Concerted harmonies,
And on the known above the burn,

For hours together sat
In the stillness of joy, till both
We were glad, glad!

Aye, aye, dear Jennie Morrison,
Tears trickled down your cheek,
Like dew drops on a rose, yet none
Had any power to speak!

That was a time, a blessed time,
When hearts were fresh and young,
When freely giv'd all feelings forth,
Unfetter'd—unwound!

I marvel, Jennie Morrison,
Gin I had been to see
As closely touch'd my earliest thoughts
As ye have been to me!

Oh! tell me of your music file
(This ear it does me!)
Oh! say gin'er your heart grows girt
We dreamings of language!

I've wander'd east, I've wander'd west,
I've borne a weary lot,
But in my wanderings, far and near,
Ye never were forgot.

The fount that first burst from this heart,
Still travels on its way;
And channels deeper as it runs
The love of life's young day.

O dear, dear Jennie Morrison,
Since we were sister's young,
I've never seen your face, nor heard
The music of your tongue;

But I could hug all wretchedness,
And happy could I be,
Did but see your face, and all dream'd
Of bygone days and me!

DISCOURAGED ANNUAL.—

Quicker, the celebrated horse whose name has become so distinguished, has arrived safe and sound on the board of the Cornelia Grinnell. The arrival of Grinnell will be hailed with satisfaction by all those who desire to see a horse of royal blood, with a pedigree that extends back over a century, embracing the best stock of England on hand. We presume Grinnell will be duly introduced to the public by the metropolitan Mr. Barry, who by his great skill has won from England a horse that money could not have bought could Englishmen have managed him—a horse possessing a spirit that set at defiance all the rough breakers of England, and was beyond all human control until our great American horseman, took him in hand and made him subject to the will of man. Accompanying Grinnell is a thoroughbred mare, of blood second to none in England. We may, therefore expect to see a new race of horses in our country that will show on a level with England in the production of blooded stock.—*N. Y. Herald, Dec. 31.*

GENTLY O'ER ME.

The following are some of the cheerful prospects before a citizen of any Southern State who chooses to reclaim his property after its escape to the North. In Maine, \$1000 fine and five years imprisonment; in Vermont, \$2000 fine and five years imprisonment; in Massachusetts, \$5000 fine and five years imprisonment; in Connecticut, \$6000 fine and five years imprisonment; in Pennsylvania, \$1000 fine and three months imprisonment; in Indiana, \$5000 fine and five years imprisonment; in Michigan, \$1000 fine and ten years imprisonment; in Wisconsin, \$1000 fine and two years imprisonment; in Iowa, \$1000 fine and fifteen years imprisonment.

Coming to only the minute of discretion, and may pass upon weak men just as portness is often mistaken for wit, and gravity for wisdom.

Love can excuse anything but meanness; but meanness kills love and cripples even natural affection.

At a town meeting it was recently voted "all persons in town, owning dogs, shall be muzzled."

A Stocking Full of Bank Notes.

Some years ago—in the days of thirty shilling notes—a certain Irishman saved up the sum of eighty seven pounds, ten, in notes of the bank of Ireland. As a sure means of securing this valuable property, he put it in the foot of an old stocking, and buried it in his garden, where the bank note paper could not fail to keep dry and come out, when wanted in the best preservation. After leaving his treasure in this excellent place of deposit for some months, it occurred to the depositor to take a look at it, and see how it was getting on. He found the stocking foot apparently full of the fragments of mildew and broken mushroom. No other shadow of a shank of eight seven pound, ten.

In the midst of his despair the man had the sense not to disturb the ashes of his property. He took the stocking foot in his hand, posted off to the bank in Dublin, entered it one morning as soon as it was open, and starting at the clerk with a most extraordinary absence of all expression in his face said:

"Ah! look at that, sir. Can ye do anything for me?"

"What do you call this?" said the clerk. "Eighty seven pounds, ten, praise the Lord, as I'm a sinner. Oh! there was a twenty as was paid to me by Mr. Phelan O'Dowd, sir, a tin as was changed by Pat Reilly, and five as was owned by Tim; and Ted Canner says to old Phillips—"

"Well! Never mind old Phillips.—You have done it, my friend."

"Oh, Lord, sir, and it's done it! I have, most complete! Oh, good luck to you, sir, can you do nothing for me?"

"I don't know what's to be done with such a mess as this. Tell me, first of all, what you put in the stocking, you unfortunate blunderer."

"Oh, yes, sir, and tell you true as if it was the last word I had to speak entirely, and the Lord be good to ye, and Ted Canner says he to old Phillips, regarden the five as was own by Tim, and not in cluden of the tin which was changed by Pat Reilly—"

"You didn't put Pat Reilly or old Phillips into the stocking, did you?"

"If it Pat, or old Phillips as was ever the valley of eighty seven pounds, ten, lost and gone, and in cluden the five as was owned by Tim and Ted Canner—"

"Then tell me what you did put in the stocking, and let me take it down. And then hold your tongue, if you can, and go your way, and come back to-morrow."

The particulars of the notes were taken without any reference to old Phillips, who could not, however, by any means, be kept out of the story, and the man departed. When he was gone, the stocking foot was shown to the chief engraver of the notes, who said that if any body could settle the business, his son could.

And he proposed that the particulars of the notes should be communicated to his son, who was then employed in the department of the bank, but should be put away under lock and key, and if his son's ingenuity should enable him to discover from these ashes what notes had really been put in the stocking, and the list should tally, the man should be paid the lost amount. To this prudent proposal the Bank of Ireland readily assented, being extremely anxious that the man should not be a loser, but of course, deeming it essential to be protected from imposition.

The son readily undertook the delicate commission proposed to him. He detached the fragments from the stocking with the utmost care, on the point of a penknife; laid the whole gently in a basin of warm water, and presently saw them, to his delight, begin to unfold and expand like flowers. By and by he began to tease them with a camel's hair pencil, and the penknife got the various morsels separated before him, and began to piece them together. The first piece laid down was fairly recognized by a practiced eye as a bit of the left hand bottom corner of a twenty pound note; then a bit of a five; then of a ten; then more bits of a twenty; then more bits of a five and ten; then another left hand bottom corner of a twenty—so there were two twenties—and so on, until to the admiration and astonishment of the whole bank, he noted down the exact notes of which it had been composed. Upon this, as he wished to see and divert himself with the man on his return, he provided himself with a bundle of corresponding new, clear, rustling notes, and awaited his arrival.

He came exactly as before, with the same blank staring face, and the same inquiry. "Can you do any thing for me, sir?"

"Well," said our friend, "I don't know. May be I can do something. But I have taken a great deal of pains, and lost a great deal of time, and I want to know what you mean to give me?"

"Is it give, sir? This is there anything I wouldn't give for my eighty seven pounds, ten, sir? And its murdered I am old Phillips!"

"Never mind him. There were two twenties, were they not?"

"Oh! holy mother, sir, there was—Two most illegitimate twenties, and Ted Canner and Phelan—which Reilly—"

He halted and stopped, as our friend, with most ostentatious rustling of the crisp paper, produced a new twenty, and then the other twenty, and then a ten, and then a five, and so forth. Meanwhile the man, occasionally murmuring an exclamation of surprise, or a protestation of gratitude, but gradually becoming vague and remote in the latter as the notes reappeared, looking on staring, evidently inclined to believe that they were the real lost notes, reproduced in that state by some chemical process. At last

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

The message of Governor BLAIR, in so far as it relates to State affairs, is a creditable paper, and seems all the more so in contrast with the wretched infliction of his immediate predecessor. It is concise, terse, and done in good English, while that of his predecessor is interminable, loose, verbose, and done in English of which the dance of the primary school should blush to be guilty. And the contrast is as great between the general views and character of the recommendations of the two papers. The general views of the former disclose acquaintance with the principles of a sound political economy, and the recommendations have reference to the present and prospective financial ability of the State; while the general views of the latter are those of a charlatan and spendthrift, and the recommendations in perfect consistency with these views. But the views and recommendations of the latter are not of the slightest consequence, and the whole performance is of no other consequence than that it shows the Governor's public respect for us as a people.

We shall not be understood as endorsing all the views and recommendations of Governor BLAIR with regard to State affairs. We find no difficulty, however, in concurring generally with him with regard to the financial policy that should be pursued. We trust he will adhere to this policy; for he shall, and if he shall influence the Legislature to co-operate with him, a return will be inaugurated to the sound condition which distinguished the State under the administrations of Gov. BARRY and his democratic successors.

We are glad that we can thus speak in commendation of Governor BLAIR in his relation to State affairs. If he shall continue to merit commendation, we shall as freely accord it to him as we accord it now. We cannot express how much we deplore that he has not given us the opportunity to commend him as cordially in his relation to National affairs. We had hoped and prayed that he would, in view of the awful calamities hanging over the country, cast aside partisanship, and, rising to the stature of a patriot, contribute, as he might have greatly contributed, to arrest the course of events which, if they shall not be speedily arrested, will involve the country in the most terrible civil conflict the world has ever known. We had hoped that of Governor BLAIR, and every good citizen had a right to hope it. We need not discuss the question with him. But he should have understood that it is not South Carolina, nor the secession leaders of other States, that he is called upon to aid in conciliating. They—we speak of the leaders—do not mean to be conciliated. They have not asked and do not desire that the northern "personal liberty" laws should be repealed. They desire that they should not be repealed. It is the southern Union men who have asked that these laws should be repealed, because the repeal of them would strengthen their hands in the contest for the Union, and remove one great stumbling block to an amicable adjustment of the difficulties. It is cruel in the North not to meet these Southern Union men halfway—not to strengthen their hands in the unequal contest which has been cast upon them, and which they cannot sustain unless they shall have just such aid as the repeal of these laws. The circulation of Gov. BLAIR's message through the South would carry ten thousand men out of the Union ranks into those of the secessionists. Let his attitude be the attitude of the North, and irretrievable dissolution ensues. It is idle, utterly, ridiculously idle, to talk about holding the Union together by force. One State, or perhaps three or four States, might be coerced if all the others were agreed, but fourteen or fifteen States never. Fifteen States cannot be coerced, or should they, what then?

It is by this time plain to every comprehension, we think, that there are but two alternatives before us: compromise or civil war. The North must choose between them. A part of any compromise must be the repeal of the personal liberty laws; for, we care not what any body says to the contrary, they are designed to nullify the fugitive slave law. We will not believe, until the belief shall be forced upon us, that Michigan will do nothing to avert civil war—that she will do nothing to save the Union from complete and everlasting overthrow. For just so sure as there shall be war between the North and South, the Union will be overthrown, never to be rebuilt.

We appeal to the Legislature of Michigan to speak as we have not a doubt the PEOPLE of Michigan would speak if they had the opportunity. We appeal to them to remove this obnoxious law, which is useless for any purpose, and the refusal to remove which will dishearten every southern Union man. We appeal to them to lay aside partisanship and to do that which will be hailed with joy all over the land. We appeal to them to assist in paving the way for a peaceful administration by ABRAHAM LINCOLN.—*Free Press.*

The more ladies practice walking, the more graceful they become in their movements. These ladies acquire the best carriage who don't ride in the other.

Night brings out stars, as snow shows us truth. We never see the stars till we can little see night, and thus it is with truth.

Col Fremont's mines at Marquette yield regularly \$700,000 per month.

Every act is best taught by good example; good deeds are productive of good friends.

THE MESSAGE OF GOV. STEWART OF MISSOURI.

Gov. Stewart's message was read in the Legislature to-day. After reviewing the rise and progress of the abolition and Republican parties, and stating the results of their success, the Governor says:—

Missouri occupies a position in regard to these troubles that should make her voice potent in the councils of the nation.

With scarcely a dissension per se with her borders, she is still determined to demand and maintain her rights at every hazard. She loves the Union whilst a protector of equal rights, but will despise it if it is an instrument of wrong. She came into the Union upon a compromise, and is willing to abide by a fair compromise still; not such ephemeral contracts as are enacted by Congress to-day and repealed to-morrow, but a compromise assuring all just rights of States, and agreeing to solemn convention of all the parties interested. Missouri has a right to speak on the subject, because she has suffered having probably lost as much in the past few years in the abduction of slaves as all the rest of the southern States.

Speaking of secession the Governor deprecates the action of South Carolina and says: "Our people would feel more sympathy with the movement had it originated amongst those who, like ourselves, had suffered severe loss and constant annoyance from the interference and the depredations of outsiders. Missouri will hold to the Union so long as it is worth an effort to preserve it. She cannot be frightened by past unfriendly legislation of the North, or dragged into secession by restrictive legislation of the extreme South." The Governor denies the right of voluntary secession, and says it would be utterly destructive of every principle on which the national faith is founded, and appeals to the general conservative masses of the people to put down selfish and designing politicians and avert the threatening evils and close with a strong recommendation to adopt all proper measures for our rights, yet protest against hasty and unwise action, and records his unalterable devotion to the Union so long as it can be made the protector of equal rights.

The Governor then passes to State matters, and shows the finances to be in a prosperous condition. He recommends a revision of the military laws; advises arming the militia for purposes of protection against invasion; refers to the condition of the different railroads, and recommends the Legislature to relieve the banks from the penalties incurred by the temporary suspension of specie payment.